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DEMENTED MAN SHOTS INTO A THROG BIG CROWDS TO SEE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT

FOUR ARE DEAD AND A NUMBER WOUNDED BEFORE HE IS KILLED

TOOK DEMONIAL DELIGHT IN MOWING DOWN ALL WHO CONFRONTED HIM.

After Being Brought to Earth by a
Bullet from Officer's Gun, the Human
Butcher Took His Own Life Before
He Could be Thwarted.

Winfield, Kan., Aug. 13.—At 9 o'clock tonight, while Canan's band was playing its weekly concert on Main street to a crowd of 5000 people, Gilbert Twigg, a crazy man, 30 years of age, opened fire on the crowd with a double barrel shotgun loaded with heavy bullets. As a result four are now dead, three are dying and no less than twenty injured, perhaps five or six fatally. The dead are:
Sterling Race, carpenter.
Davson Tillerson, barber, whose brains were blown out.

A TOMBSTONE FATALITY

YOUNG GARRETT KILLED BY A FRIEND'S HAND.

The Death of Garrett Was Accidental
and no Blame is Attached to Wm.
Blackburn—Both Were Hunting.

(Special to the Review.)

Tombstone, Aug. 13.—Andrew Garrett, a young man aged 19, and a well known resident of this town, was accidentally shot and instantly killed this afternoon by Willie Blackburn, a companion. The fatality occurred about three miles from Tombstone while the young men were hunting rabbits.

The shot from both barrels of a shotgun in the hands of Blackburn entered the back of Garrett's head. Without a groan the young man sank to the ground and expired before his horrified companion could realize what had been done.

The dead boy and Blackburn were the best of friends and Blackburn's story of the affair is accepted by all. No blame is attached to the latter. The case is simply looked upon by everyone as one of those inevitable accidents which come up from time to time.

Both the family of Garrett and Blackburn, himself, are well nigh prostrated at the horrible death of Garrett.

This afternoon Andy Garrett, Willie Blackburn and Jack Cowan started out for a hunt. Cowan became separated from the others and was fully two miles away from the scene of the shooting when it occurred. He knows nothing of it except what has been told him by Blackburn.

The boys were about three miles from Tombstone when the accident occurred. Blackburn was carrying his gun across his left arm, both hammers cocked, when he saw a rabbit and in attempting to pull the gun to his shoulder, the trigger caught in his coat, both barrels being discharged simultaneously. Garrett was but a few feet from Blackburn and the charge from both barrels hit him in the back of the head, tearing an ugly hole and ending his life on the instant.

It was about 3 or 4 o'clock when Garrett was shot, but it was some time before the news of the tragedy reached this town. As soon as he could Blackburn called the attention of Cowan by repeatedly shooting his gun. When Cowan had arrived on the scene, it was decided to come into town and apprise the authorities of what had occurred.

A coroner's jury was at once impaneled and together with the undertaker, repaired to the scene of the killing. Garrett's remains were at once brought in and are now at the undertaker's establishment. The jury will consider the case and hear testimony tomorrow.

Andy Garrett, the victim of the accident, is well and popularly known here, where he has resided for the greater part of his life. He was but 19 years of age at the time of his death and his untimely end comes as a hard blow to the sorrowing parents, brother and sisters of the deceased.

Garrett was employed as a miner at the Tranquility and was also a member of the Protective hose company of this city. He laid off from work today to attend the funeral of Judge Clark, and after the ceremony attended upon those rites, started out for a hunt in company with the boys named above.

They had been on the lookout for

Bob Bowan, carpenter of Oxford, Kan. Gilbert Twigg, the man who did the shooting, and who was killed by Officer Nichols. The band had just finished playing a waltz when Twigg stepped out from an alley, half a block distant, and deliberately taking aim at the band stand fired two shots. Oliver Bandman fell with the first shot, but the crowd, not realizing what had happened, rushed toward the killer, believing that there had been an accidental shooting of some kind. As the crowd closed in on him the crazy man discharged two more shots at them, causing a scattering in every direction. With the crowd fleeing the man stood in a demoralized attitude, firing at random in every direction. Men and women howled, shrieked, and ran, but no one seemed able to stop the frightful carnage until Officer George Nichols confronted him and fired a bullet into his head, but before life was extinct the demented man drew a revolver from his pocket and fired a shot into his own body.

game but a short time when the shocking accident happened and the rabbit which attracted the attention of Blackburn was the first one seen by the two. Besides a father and mother, one brother and three sisters, the deceased leaves many relatives in Bisbee. Andy Garrett and Jim Garrett, both well known in Bisbee, are cousins of the deceased. The grief of the bereaved family is most heart rending. Garrett was a substantial source of support to the family and his death will be felt keenly by them. The funeral will be held Friday. No one will be permitted to see the remains, they being in a horribly mutilated state. Interment will be in the family plot in the local cemetery. The hose company, of which Garrett was a member, will attend the funeral in a body.

OFFICIAL WEATHER FORECAST.

Washington, Aug. 13.—Forecast for Arizona: Fair Friday and Saturday.

Any man who speaks nothing but the truth is never garrulous.

CARNEGIE'S PLAN TO UPLIFT Costly Object Lesson to the Rich to Teach Judicious Spending.

London, Aug. 13.—"What can be done in towns to benefit the masses by money in the hands of the most public-spirited citizens?"

That is the problem Andrew Carnegie has set to be solved by the fifteen representative citizens of his native town, Dunfermline, who were his guests at Skibo Castle early this week, and to whom he gave a trust deed transferring to them \$2,500,000 in five percent bonds of the United States Steel corporation and Pittencrieff Park. "It is an experiment," Mr. Carnegie said to them, "the object of which is to attempt to introduce into the monotonous lives of the toiling masses of Dunfermline more of sweetness and light; to give them, especially the young, some charm, some elevating conditions of life which their residence elsewhere would have denied, so that a child in his native town will feel, however far he may have roamed, that simply by virtue of being such his life has been made happier and better."

Mr. Carnegie said he had provided for this experiment in his will more than twenty years ago, but his retirement from business enabled him to put the scheme into operation during his lifetime.

If it is proved that good could be done in this way, the trustees will open new fields to the rich, which, hereafter, Mr. Carnegie believes, they will be more and more anxious to find for their surplus wealth.

Mr. Carnegie exhorted the trustees not to be afraid of making mistakes, to try many things freely, but to discard just as freely, keeping in touch with the masses and constantly aiming to improve their tastes and give Dunfermline something more than is possessed by other towns.

A DENIAL.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 13.—A special from Cripple Creek says the statement issued by the mine workers and managers of that district today, saying that at the time the strike was called entire harmony and good will prevailed between employers and employees of the district, and wages and hours of labor were satisfactory and according to union standards, and notwithstanding all this, the Western Federation saw fit to compel a cessation of all labor, not because of any grievance of their own against Crip-

ple Creek operators, but for reasons entirely beyond the operators' control. This arbitrary and unjustifiable action is denounced as outrageous against employers and employees. As fast as men can be secured mining operations will be resumed—preference being given to old men who may wish to return to work.

SORE ON AMERICANS.

Macedonian Leaders Think American Press Subsidized to Turkey.

Sofia, Bulgaria, Aug. 13.—The Macedonian leaders express themselves as greatly disappointed with what they assert is the hostile attitude of America toward their cause as manifested in the utterances of the press. One of the presidents of the international Macedonian committees today told a representative of the Associated Press that his party was convinced that the American newspapers have been bought with Turkish gold.

SANTA FE CENTRAL FINISHED.

Mayor Sparks of Santa Fe, Drives the Last Silver Spike.

Santa Fe, N. M., Aug. 13.—The last spike on the Santa Fe Central railway was driven tonight at Kennedy by Mayor Sparks of Santa Fe. The spike was of silver and donated by S. Spitz. The addresses were made by ex-Governor L. B. Prince, Judge N. B. Laughlin, Mayor L. Sparks, Colonel George W. Knaebel, and General Charles F. Easley.

AGITATORS USUALLY NEW MEN.

Chautauque, N. Y., Aug. 13.—At today's session of its conference Thomas L. Kidd, vice president of the American Federation of Labor in a discussion on "Labor Unions and Mob Spirit," asserted that leaders of labor riots were usually recent converts to unionism, flushed with their possession of power. One explanation of riots advanced by him was that working men are being embittered by conditions.

ON THE DIAMOND.

National League:
Brooklyn 6, Pittsburgh 14. Boston 3, Chicago 7. New York 6 and 9, St. Louis 2 and 7.
American League:
Chicago 10, Philadelphia 5. Detroit 1 and 10, Boston 3 and 1. Cleveland 5 and 8, New York 2 and 2. St. Louis Washington game postponed on account of rain.

BOTH MEN NEVER FITTER IN THEIR FIGHTING CAREERS

JEFFRIES WILL REMAIN AT RE- LIANCE CLUB UNTIL HOUR OF BATTLE.

Corbett Says Would Rather Lose Arm Than Find Himself Unable to Defeat Jeffries—Stands Ready to Make the Hardest Fight of His Life.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 13.—Never in this city has more interest been taken in pugilistic encounters than is now being manifested regarding tomorrow night's contest between Jeffries and Corbett. The betting, however, has been comparatively light at prevailing odds of 2 to 1 in the champion's favor.

The attendance promises to exceed 12,000, and so fast have the tickets been sold, notwithstanding prices asked, that additional seats have been placed in the pavilion. When time is

called tomorrow night there is not likely to be an unoccupied seat commanding a view of the ring. Jeffries is at the Reliance club in Oakland, where he will remain until a few hours before the fight. He certainly never looked more fit in his life. His muscles stand out hard and firm over every inch of his massive frame, and his skin is of that ruddy hue that bespeaks the highest type of physical fitness.

When seen today at his training quarters Corbett said: "I would be willing to loose one of my arms if I can only defeat Jeffries. I know that Jeffries is a big, tough fellow, but nothing can discourage me. If the betting were 100 to 1 in favor of Jeffries it would make no difference. I have been doing everything that mortal man could do for the last fifteen months to get into condition for this fight and now that I have about finished my work, I am satisfied. I am fit to make the fight of my life tomorrow night and if I don't win I never could, or never can, win against him."

BUILDERS FOR HEARST.

National Council Makes Endorsement an Order of Business.

Denver, Col., Aug. 13.—In the convention of the National Building Trades Council this afternoon the matter of the endorsement of William R. Hearst of New York for the presidency of the United States was brought up and after considerable discussion the resolutions committee was instructed to bring in its report at 10:30 tomorrow morning. Resolutions for his endorsement were made a special order of business for the same hour.

NEIL IS BANTAM CHAMPION.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 13.—Frankie Neil of this city won the bantamweight championship of the world tonight when he landed a left swing on the pit of Harry Forbes' stomach in the second round of what was scheduled to be twenty round fight. Forbes, by virtue of holding the championship, was a 2 to 1 favorite in the betting, but Neil, in spite of that fact, had many local supporters.

DID WILLIAMS DO IT?

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN THE PEARCE KILLING.

J. B. Williams in Jail to Await the Result of Wounds Said to Have Been Inflicted by His Hands.

(Special to the Review.)

Tombstone, Aug. 13.—Murder will out; so will minor crimes. What at first was reported as the accidental shooting of Miss Hunt at Pearce, in the light of latest developments appears to have been a dastardly attempt on the part of a jealous husband to take the life of his wife. Instead of her name being Miss Bertha Hunt, the name of the victim of the would-be assassin's bullet turns out to be Mrs. J. B. Williams, the wife of a ne'er-do-well of Pearce.

The woman was brought to the county hospital here Wednesday morning suffering from two bullet wounds, both said to have been in the cheeks. Now it is learned that one of the bullets entered the woman's head near the base of the brain and the other is imbedded in the roof of her mouth. Williams was today placed under arrest by Deputy Porter McDonald on a warrant sworn out in the sheriff's office, and is now in the county jail awaiting the outcome of his victim's injuries.

All through the affair those in a position to give out the truth of the woman's injuries kept them from the public, but the arrest of Williams today caused the truth to come to the surface. Williams accompanied the woman to the hospital and at all times was a close attendant on her wants, and seemed to know more about the affair than anyone else. This fact lead to suspicion resting on him.

After being questioned closely, his victim stated that she was the wife of Williams and that he did the shooting. She now lies in a critical condition at the hospital and the attending physician states that there is well grounded fear of her death, as either of the wounds may result fatally at almost any hour.

As is usually the case in shooting scrapes of this nature, a man is connected with the troubles between the Williams'. It is now said that Williams came home late at night and found another in the company of his spouse.

In jail Williams is morose and talks but little concerning the crime of which he is charged. What little he has said is a denial of all. He seems to be very much concerned as to the condition of his victim and paces his cell in a restless mood.

The outcome of the affair is being watched with interest. Should Mrs. Williams die, murder will be the charge placed against her husband. He has not yet employed counsel.

In Douglas, Williams is not widely known, although it is reported that he resided there before moving to Pearce.

METAL MARKET.

New York, Aug. 13.—Silver 55 1-8c; Mexican dollars 43 1-4c.

A man who occasionally communes with the spirit says that trance mediums frequently come in bottles.

THE BIG FIGHT TO BE PULLED OFF TONIGHT IN FRISCO A COMPARISON OF THE TWO PUGILISTS.

Intense interest is being taken in the fistic battle which occurs tonight in San Francisco, when probably two of the greatest fighters of the age will meet in the arena, there to settle the championship of the world with the gloves. Immense sums have been wagered upon the event, and the excitement in the city of the Golden Gate is running high. Large sums have been put up in this city, and the returns will be watched with exceeding interest. Jeffries has been installed as the favorite in the betting at the odds of 1 to 2. The general opinion prevails in the city and here, that these odds will not be charged up to the hour of the fight.

The sale of seats has continued in earnest and there has been an unusually heavy demand. The officials of the Yosemite Athletic club under whose auspices the great fistic encounter occurs, expect the biggest crush ever witnessed at a ring battle in San Francisco and have no doubt that the sale of tickets will represent more than \$50,000.

All the sports and every man whose blood is stirred by the sight of modern gladiators in action in the roped arena are trying to solve the question, "Has Jim Corbett a superior punch in his collection with steam enough behind it to stop Jim Jeffries?" On this subject the writer of this article was at the ringside at the Olympic club in New Orleans when John L. Sullivan surrendered his laurels as champion to Corbett. Then it was the stripping against the giant, and the stripping won all the way. Corbett lost in the title to Red Rob Fitzsimmons in their St. Patrick's Day battle in the shadow of the snowcapped Sierra Nevada at Carson City six years ago. That was a championship won in the twinkling of an eye by a blow not seen by 10 percent of the crowd that seemed to be in the vast amphitheater in which the ring was pitched. Two years later—June 9, 1899—the conqueror in the Nevada fight sank senseless to the floor of the Coney Island ring before the champion of today—the Los Angeles giant—big Jim Jeffries. It took

Corbett twenty-one rounds to beat down that great old battleship of Fitzsimmons.

September 7, 1892, Fitzsimmons sent Corbett gasping to his knees in fourteen rounds at Carson City. Jeffries won over Fitz at gay Coney in eleven rounds. There's nothing, perhaps, in that dope that will help in solving the puzzle that now confronts the fighting world. Followers of the Corbett standard—and there are just enough to invest the battle at the Yosemite club in San Francisco tonight with more interest than has attracted any ring encounter of recent years—draw inspiration for their faith from the fact that during the twenty-three rounds that Corbett and Jeffries fought at Coney Island three years ago Corbett was master of the giant in all the boxing points of the game until the decisive round. Corbett adherents like to recall the story that on that historic occasion their favorite was rebounded from the ropes like an arrow from a drawn bow—straight into the range of Jeffries' wallop department. They've talked of that "lucky punch." That is why fighters go into the ring—to land "lucky punches" if they can and escape the ones the other fellow is trying to hand out.

If Corbett could keep away from Jeffries for twenty-two and one-half rounds at Coney Island his followers believe that he has a chance to escape annihilation in twenty rounds and win on points at Mechanic's pavilion.

Big Jeffries is a most willing champion. He gave Bob Fitzsimmons a chance to regain his lost title, and again laid him low in eight rounds. If old Pop Time could turn backward in his flight and make Corbett the same little athlete he was on that September night in '92 when he convulsed the world by dethroning the idolized ruler of Pugdom, Jeffries would need more than twenty rounds to encompass his overthrow. No one could come in contact with Jim Corbett during the past year and not feel profoundly impressed by his sincerity in his preparation for this battle. He has been a slave to the training table. If he

falls to regain the championship it will not be because he has fallen short in his endeavors to school himself for the severest test of his life. Of course, Corbett will be a shuffler.

Even in Corbett's own camp the dread of the coming encounter casts a shadow upon the immediate followers of the youngsters. Corbett made no claim to being a mind reader, but he knew the thoughts that were playing catcher in the mind of his adherents, and there was bitterness in his voice as he roared a few hours before the fight: "You fellows act as if I was going to my funeral; there'll be a funeral all right, but it will be the big stiff who will be carried out tonight."

Many a critic and fight follower has endeavored to slur Jim Corbett's victory over the big fellow. They've spouted about the broken-down wreck who was beaten and other rot. Had Sullivan landed one of a score of blows he shot at Corbett he'd have knocked off his pompous block. No one who saw the look on John L.'s face when Corbett sent in the first telling smash and escaped the counter will ever forget the pictured dismay and surprise of the old champion.

Queer are the antics of fate. Billy Delaney, who was behind Corbett the night he whipped Sullivan is now the right bower of Jeffries.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who won the Nevada fight, was not the favorite. Corbett's condition before his Waterloo was such that followers of Fitzsimmons who saw Corbett work hedges on their forecasts. Jim Whitfield sent word to his Kansas City constituents to switch, and Sandy Griswold made a like change of front for Omaha. These illustrations and examples are cited to show how wise men may go wrong on the eve of fistic battle. Corbett lost his chance in that sixth round—the only round in which Fitz seemed to be in distress. Just outside Fitz's corner Martin Julian and Ernest Roeder were acting like mortals crazed and Rose Julian Fitzsimmons, by the side of John J. Ingalls, stood with a look of anguish on her face. None will ever forget that bloody wing that Fitz gave his seconds and his wife. It told them that he was playing possum, and when

he rose to his feet before the count ended he went at Corbett like a cage of wild cats, and during the rest of the round the champion was on the defensive.

The annihilation of Fitzsimmons was really concealed in the punch that Jeffries handed to him in the second round of their Coney Island argument. Fitz landed on his beam end with a fearful thump and came up like a man of rubber, but he never recovered from that jolt, and barring the round that Jeff seemed to be in distress he was in reality leaning upon his reeked majesty like a grizzly bear hugging a Rock Mountain goat and sneezing the breath out of his distressing rival. If Jeffries gets his big paws on Corbett this evening there will be no renewed championship for him, but there's a chance and a good chance for Corbett to go the route, but the tales of Jeff's decline may be told in the hope of causing a loosen-up carnival in the ranks of timid short ends.

This evening will settle whether Corbett's old-time skill will prevail over the ponderous weight and science combined of the big man from Los Angeles. There can be no doubt in any event that the fight will be one of the best that ever occurred in the ring on the American continent. Both men are in the pink of condition, having trained faithfully under the best of trainers, and Corbett has lost nothing by having as his sparring mate the greatest fighter of the ring, Syracuse Tommy Ryan.

The following are the measurements of the two men who will contest for the supremacy of the prize ring:

Corbett.	Jeffries.
6 ft. 1 3/4 in.	Height.....6 ft. 1 1/2 in.
74 3/4 in.	Reach.....76 3/4 in.
195 pounds	Weight.....230 pounds
17 in.	Neck.....17 1/2 in.
42 in.	Chest.....46 in.
14 in.	Biceps.....16 1/2 in.
12 1/4 in.	Forearm.....15 in.
7 1/2 in.	Wrist.....9 in.
32 in.	Waist.....34 in.
39 in.	Hips.....42 in.
24 in.	Thigh.....24 1/2 in.
15 1/2 in.	Calf.....16 1/2 in.
9 in.	Ankle.....10 in.